



suicidal??



28 0 1

Chapter 1 by roxine

Hi world. Who am I? Well i am nobody. Seriously I am no one, no one knows where I came from or why I am here. I am just a that part of your mind that tells you to hurt yourself. All the other thoughts call me suicidal but I am not, but I can't argue cause I don't know who I even am. All I know is that I am supposed to tell people to get something and do anything with it.

But yesterday, yesterday was different. There was a girl. A girl with dip dyed green hair, emerald green eyes and a dislike for both herself and her figure. She pointed the gun to her head just like I told her to, but then she stopped she didn't listen to me she stopped on her own accord. "No" that's all that she said and ran to her parents. But the surprising thing was that I didn't tell her to continue to turn around like I usually do. Persuasion was not used. What was this thing. Was it sympathy no never I don't have sympathy and I never will have sympathy. But now I sit here in her mind and wonder, what my name is or what I should call myself. Maybe my name will be... Choice, yes the state of mind that gives you the choice to do stuff. I still hold no amount of sympathy though.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account